

Tad Morose, Mother Shipton's Words

Can I foretell the future?
I often feel it
Who bares his teeth and kills
Prevail next time
You and I we've seen the past
She saw the future
She knew, she saw its stare

Carry words through time and beyond
Tell their tale, sing their song
And in this realm on the hill, we'll be
Covered in blood, you will see

Tyrants shall rise
and tyrants shall fall
Each sprung from his dynasty
Wars will be planned
The sword sweep the land
Black, red, green

Mother Shipton's words

How come you see the past
Is it still with you?
Tomorrow's racing fast
Will you be there?

For seven days and seven nights we watch this sight
Then we incinerate, the dragon's breath alight
But then a time will come when all of this is gone
Man will forget and smile and once more carry on..